

Cassino sought aid from the retreating
Emperor.

What horrors he and his Church suffer
from the
impious races of Normans, Lombards,
Saracens,

and from Roger the King of the
Normans, pen can
neither write nor tongue speak. They
destroy

the fruit trees and vines; they fill the
land with

fire and slaughter, and those whom
the sword

spares captivity awaits. Only the walls
of Monte

Cassino are left as a refuge, even there
Roger puts

the monks to the sword or to torture.
The barons

of Campania who swore homage to St.
Benedict

and to the Empire are every whit as
bad. Telese,

Alife, even Capua, the glory of
Campania, are re-

duced to ashes; their people destroyed;
their gold,

silver, and gems taken away. In
mockery the

oppressors answer to every complaint:
"Where is

your Emperor now? " z

One deed of arms more was to
throw a final

glory upon the desperate cause of
Rainulf. In

Apulia the new Duke had summoned
together

fifteen hundred knights, and many
townsfolk

of Troia and Melfi. With his young son
Robert

by his side, he exhorted all to die, or
by victory

to end their misfortunes. The
opportunity was

soon found. Roger, having subdued all
the west,

led his army over the Apennines, and
faced Rain-
ulf's force at Rignano, not far from
Siponto in
North Apulia. Bernard of Clairvaux
was with the
Duke; he strove to avert bloodshed,
but Rainulf
was bent on battle; Roger was
elated with his

¹*B. R. G.* Jaffé, vol. ii., p. 84 *seq.*